**Ode to Potato Patch**

*May 28, 2015*

Ah Sweet Grand Potato.

Cosmic Gift To Man.

Boil Them.

Fry Them. Slice Them.

Dice Them. Toss Them In The Pan.

Plant'em. Hoe'em. Grow'em.

Get Them When You Can.

Give Thanks Fate Doth Bestow'em.

Welkin Gift Of The Land.

My Patch Is In.

Once Again.

Amongst Hills Heaped Of Loam Peat And Touch Of Sand.

Can't Wait To Dig Them.

I Don't Peel Them.

Just Wash'em. Fire'em.

Toss'em In The Pan.

Or Eat'em Raw.

Straight From The Ground.

Say Harken To The Sound.

Of Chortle. Crow. Of One As I.

Who Knows.

Potato Crop Be Coming Round.